

# Blood And Iron

## Gospel of the Horns

Fearless age, what's to gain, no after thought  
Choice is yours... don't repent  
Tainted lies, tethered cloak, what's to become  
I say this... the choice is yours!  
We the bearers, the axis of our time

Life's voracious  
Life's a curse  
Life's a test of one's strength  
Life's voracious  
Life's a curse  
Take the oath, pledge till death!

BLOOD AND IRON!  
Rip the curse from the womb  
BLOOD AND IRON!  
Destined at birth

Resting fire, raven's throng  
Path oh so clear  
A path I so belong  
Lightning rips, shadows move  
Hail the endless sky  
Our endless song

Alright motherfuckers, march or DIE!

Insidious, malicious  
Draw your sword in troubled times  
Honour, pride  
Believe from within  
An age from beyond..